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AUGUST No.13

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# DIARY LOVES

*Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love*

*Don't miss-*

**FALSE IDOL**

**MY  
BETRAYAL**

**PAGES  
OUT OF THE  
PAST**

**THE SNOB**



*Nancy Gates in RKO Radio's, "Sons of the Musketeers."*





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KIT LANSING WAS A NORMAL AMERICAN GIRL, IN LOVE WITH A FINE YOUNG MAN, STEVE DUNCAN! THEN SHE MET ANDRE LATOUR, WHO STIRRED HER STRANGELY AND DIFFERENTLY, WHO AWAKENED THE EMBERS OF AN ANCIENT DREAM! BLINDLY, PASSIONATELY SHE TURNED FROM STEVE TO LAY HER CONFUSED HEART ON THE ALTAR OF A ...

# False Idol





I was looking up for the night when Steve Duncan came in from the Engineering Department!



HI, KIT-CAT! YOU ARE GAZING AT A FINE YOUNG SPECIMEN OF MANHOOD WHO CRAVES TO TAKE YOU OUT TO DINNER!

I'D LOVE TO, STEVE, BUT I HAVE AN ERRAND TO DO FIRST!



I WANT TO STOP AT THE ART STORE AND LEAVE THIS TO BE FRAMED! IT WON'T TAKE BUT A MINUTE!

HEY, NOW...MAYBE I CAN'T AFFORD TO ENTERTAIN RICH RECEPTIONISTS WHO HAVE THEIR PORTRAITS PAINTED IN OILS!



SILLY! MY DAD PAINTED THAT BEFORE HE DIED! IT...IT'S ABOUT ALL I HAVE TO REMEMBER HIM BY!

I'M SORRY, KITTEN! I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR DAD WAS AN ARTIST! I THOUGHT HE WAS A SALESMAN!



HE WAS, STEVE! THAT WAS THE TRAGEDY OF HIS LIFE! HE WANTED TO STUDY ART, BUT HE MARRIED MOTHER AND HAD TO GIVE IT UP TO MAKE A LIVING! I'VE NEVER FORGOTTEN!



HE COULD HAVE BEEN A GREAT ARTIST! INSTEAD HE DABBLED A LITTLE IN HIS SPARE TIME AND AT HIS HEART OUT AT WORK HE HATED!

THAT'S TOUGH, HONEY! I CAN IMAGINE HOW I'D FEEL AT ANY OTHER JOB BUT ENGINEERING!

We walked into a scene of tragedy! The sharp voices stilled, but not before I had heard the bitter ultimatum!



...NOT ONE MORE PENNY CREDIT, AND THAT'S FINAL!

VERY WELL! WITHOUT PAINTS I CANNOT PAINT, SO I WILL DIE!

I watched the tragic figure stumble out and my heart bled for a frustration I knew all too well!



SOMETHING FOR YOU, MISS?

OH...ER...YES! I'D LIKE TO SELECT A FRAME FOR THIS PAINTING, PLEASE!



Ten minutes later, when we came out, I saw the same dejected figure!



LOOK, STEVE! THERE'S THAT POOR ARTIST WHO COULDN'T GET PAINTS! I FEEL SO SORRY FOR HIM!

I DON'T! TO ME, THAT EGG LOOKS AS PHONY AS A THREE-DOLLAR BILL! LET'S GO EAT!



YOU HAVEN'T SUFFERED WITH AN ARTIST AS I HAVE! I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT... FOR DAD'S SAKE!

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT TH...?

Call it a wild, crazy impulse, if you will... but the hapless figure reminded me sharply of Dad's lost opportunity!



PLEASE... DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING IN THERE! YOU NEED MONEY FOR PAINTS, DON'T YOU?

MONEY? THE JINGLING BRASS THAT SMOTHERS THE SOULS OF MEN! THE FILTHY GOD WE WORSHIP IN OUR BLIND STUPIDITY! I HATE MONEY!



BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND! WOULD YOU BE OFFENDED IF I LOANED YOU THE MONEY TO BUY YOUR PAINTS! ONLY AS A LOAN!

PAINTS! THE MAGIC FABRIC OF DREAMS! BUT NO, IT IS USELESS, SWEET CHILD! YOUR KINDNESS OVERWHELMS ME, BUT...!



I BLUSH, BUT I MUST CONFESS I OWE HIM A BILL THAT MUST BE PAID BEFORE I CAN BUY A SINGLE TUBE! TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS, ALAS!

I'LL LEND IT TO YOU! HERE... PLEASE TAKE IT! NOTHING MUST STOP YOUR PAINTING! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!



MY DEAR, YOU ARE AS GENEROUS AS YOU ARE LOVELY! YOU HAVE EARNED THE UNDYING GRATITUDE OF ANDRE LATOUR... A DEBT I SHALL REPAY A THOUSAND-FOLD!



HOWDY, SUCKER... TO COIN A PHRASE! HOW MUCH OF A BITE DID THAT PASSIONATE PANHANDLER PUT ON YOU?

STEVE DUNCAN, I WON'T LISTEN TO SUCH REMARKS! I THOUGHT YOU HAD A HEART AND SOME FEELINGS!



DIARY LOVES



What did time or place mean then, when I was finally living a dream born in my heart the first day I ever saw Steve Duncan!



The rest of the evening was such a whirl of happiness that I never once thought of Andre Latour, the artist, until I was writing in my diary!





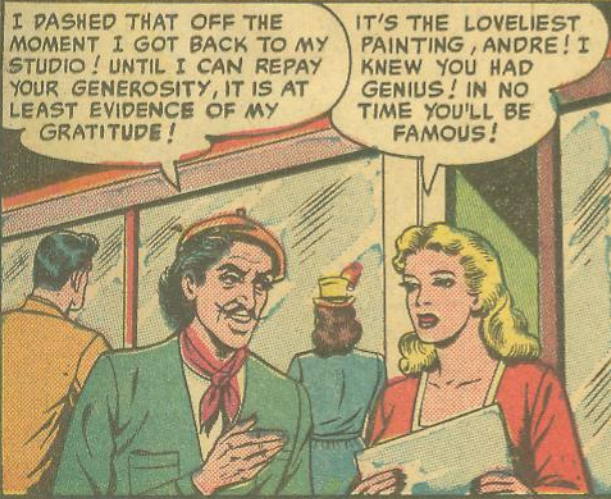
The next day, at the office, the news of my diamond ring spread like wildfire!



But suddenly my plans were changed by a voice that called my name as I left the office building...



Of course I was thrilled! What girl wouldn't be at such lovely compliments?





I stifled a twinge of conscience and let Andre take me to a small, shabby basement cafe!



YOUR SPECIALTY FOR TWO, GIANO, AND DO NOT SPOIL THE REPUTATION I HAVE GIVEN YOU! WINE, OF COURSE... THE GOOD CHIANTI!

HMPH! THERE'S-A TWO KINDS REPUTATION I COULDA MENTION!



The food was really excellent! I found myself telling Andre of Dad and his longing to be an artist!



...SO THAT'S WHY I FELT SORRY FOR YOU! I UNDERSTOOD WHAT FRUSTRATION MEANT TO AN ARTISTIC SOUL!

AH, LIFE IS STRANGE, MY DEAR! WHEN THE SHADOWS SEEM DARKEST, A GLEAM OF LIGHT COMES INTO OUR DRAB EXISTENCE!



OH, THE CHECK... YES! WELL, YOUR PENCIL, GIANO! HOW CAN I SIGN THE CHECK WITHOUT A PENCIL, PRAY TELL!

OH, NO! I'M-A TELL YOU YESTERDAY... NO MORE SIGN-A THE CHECK! PAY-A THE CASH OR WASH-A THE DISH! CREDIT, SHE IS-A DEAD!



VERY WELL, COCHON! HERE IS THE CASH! I GUESS I CAN SCRAPE AN OLD CANVAS! I'D WANTED THIS COMMISSION TO LOOK CLEAN!

NO, WAIT! I... I'LL PAY THE CHECK, ANDRE! YOU BUY YOUR NEW CANVAS AND PAINT A WONDERFUL PICTURE FOR YOUR CLIENT!



MY ANGEL AGAIN! WHAT CAN I SAY IN MY MISERABLE SHAME? HOW LONG MUST I ENDURE THIS EMBARRASSMENT FOR MY ART?

PLEASE DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED, ANDRE! POUR THIS INTO YOUR WORK AND SHOW THE WORLD HOW REALLY GREAT YOU ARE! SHAME THEM!



OH, PRINCESS OF KINDNESS! THEN DO ME ONE FAVOR! COME AND SEE MY MISERABLE STUDIO... SEE WHERE MY POOR SPARK FLAMES ITS BRIGHTEST!

I... I SHOULDN'T! BUT JUST FOR A MOMENT, ANDRE! I DO WANT TO SEE SOME OF YOUR PAINTINGS!



At first glance I was repelled by the shabby, dirty room! Then the old story of artists starving for genius reassured me!

BEHOLD! HERE IN THIS DINGY PRISON MY SOUL WILL YET BURST ITS CHAINS AND FLY UP TO SHARE GLORY WITH THE STARS!

UHP! IT... IT'S CERTAINLY ARTISTIC, ISN'T IT? YOU MUST LOVE ART A GREAT DEAL TO SACRIFICE SO MUCH FOR IT!





# DIARY LOVES



I'M DYING TO SEE YOUR FINISHED WORK!

NO, NO, NO! PUT THAT DOWN! DON'T TOUCH MY CANVASES!



PLEASE...YOU MUST NOT SEE THEIR BEAUTY HERE IN THIS GLOOM! I WANT YOU TO SEE THEM PROPERLY MOUNTED IN A FINE GALLERY!

ALL...ALL RIGHT, ANDRE! I'LL WAIT, BECAUSE I KNOW HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE!



OH, MY DEAREST! POVERTY, FRUSTRATION...THEY ARE NOTHING AGAINST THE GOOD FORTUNE THAT BROUGHT ME YOU!

I...I'D BETTER BE GOING, ANDRE!

I have no excuse! The pressure of Andre's arms, the burning ardor of his hungry lips combined with the spell of my own illusions to set my lips aflame!



PLEASE, ANDRE! I...I MUST GO AT ONCE! I'M SORRY!

IT IS MY FATE TO DESTROY THAT WHICH I LOVE! FOR A MOMENT I LET THE LONELINESS OF MY HEART CONTROL ME! I CAN ONLY BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS!

In a blind turmoil, of emotions, I snatched my portrait and rushed home! Then my pounding heart turned over!



STEVE!

HI, KITTEN! THAT WAS THE LONGEST DREAM I EVER SAT THROUGH! MUST HAVE BEEN A DOUBLE FEATURE!

In a burst of guilt, I told Steve about the evening...everything except the kiss that still stirred me against my will!



I KNOW IT'S FOOLISH, STEVE, BUT HE'S REALLY AN ARTIST WHO DESERVES HELP! HERE IS A SKETCH HE MADE FOR ME!

WHEEW! YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE, PET! I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU TO ANOTHER MAN!



HMM! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE THING, HONEY...THE GUY WHO PAINTED THIS IS AN ARTIST! IT'S GOOD!

I TOLD YOU, STEVE! I THINK OF WHAT DAD MIGHT HAVE BEEN AND I SIMPLY CAN'T HURT ANDRE!



How could I sleep that night? I was in love with Steve... yet the fire of Andre's kiss still burned my lips!



I went through the next day in a daze! I was almost glad when Steve had to work late again and couldn't see me home!





DIARY LOVES





I HAD EVERYTHING I HAD EVER DREAMED OF AT MY FINGERTIPS... MARRIAGE TO JIMMY LANE... A SECURE POSITION... A BEAUTIFUL HOME IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB... A LIFE OF EASE! AND SUDDENLY I TOSSED IT ALL OVERBOARD, WRECKING JIMMY'S FUTURE AS WELL AS MY OWN! THAT WAS...

# MY BETRAYAL



Dear Diary:  
Don Lawrence,  
our chemist,  
just brought  
in the  
discovery  
that will  
mean the  
realization  
of all my  
dreams!

...SO THAT'S THE STORY, LUCY!  
EITHER I'VE DISCOVERED THE  
FINEST KITCHEN ENAMEL IN  
EXISTENCE...OR I'VE FLOPPED!  
ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

OH, DON! I JUST  
KNOW YOU'VE  
HIT IT THIS  
TIME!

**RAINBOW  
PAINT  
CO.**



IN MAYBE A YEAR, I'LL KNOW, HONEY!  
TAKE THESE SAMPLES HOME AND  
DAUB YOUR KITCHEN! I WANT TO  
KNOW HOW MY NEW  
ENAMEL STANDS UP!

I'LL DO IT,  
TONIGHT,  
DON! I'LL PAINT  
STRIPES OF EVERY  
COLOR AND SEE  
HOW THEY HOLD  
UP!





DIARY LOVES



YOU'RE SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME AND PAINT THEM FOR YOU, LUCY? NOT THAT I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER IN ADVANCE!

YOU'RE SWEET, DON, BUT I HAVE A DATE WITH JIMMY, AS USUAL! HE'LL HELP ME PAINT THE WALLS! I'M REALLY SORRY!



NOT QUITE SORRY ENOUGH TO TRADE IN YOUR FAST-TALKING SALES MANAGER FOR A TONGUE-TIED PLANT CHEMIST!



I GUESS THAT'S LIFE, DON! I LIKE YOU LOTS, BUT WHEN JIMMY WALKS IN, NOTHING ELSE MATTERS, BUT I'M PULLING FOR YOU!



WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE PROFESSOR, DON LAWRENCE, BUSY TRYING TO LURE MY GAL AWAY-- AS USUAL!

YOU AREN'T KIDDING, JIMMY! IF SHE EVER WRIGGLES OUT FROM UNDER YOUR SALESMAN'S HYPNOTISM, I'LL GRAB HER FAST!



LOVE ME, LUCY HONEY? YOUR SALES MANAGER HAS BEEN GONE ALMOST TWO WHOLE HOURS, YOU KNOW!

IT SEEMED LIKE TWO CENTURIES, JIMMY! YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU!

IT WAS HEAVEN TO HAVE JIMMY'S ARM AROUND ME, TO FEEL THE SURGING THRILL OF HIS LIPS AGAINST MY CHEEK! BUT SUDDENLY...



AND HAVE I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, SWEETHEART! WAIT UNTIL...!

AHEM! IF YOU DON'T MIND, JAMES..!



SULP! MR. REINER! I'M SORRY...!

FORGET IT, LUCY DEAR! BUT I WISH YOU'D MARRY THAT DIZZY SALES MANAGER OF MINE SO HE'D SETTLE DOWN AND TEND TO BUSINESS!



OUR LATEST REPORTS LOOK BAD! SALES ARE DROPPING! THE BIG OUTFITS ARE CUTTING IN ON ALL US SMALL COMPANIES!

I THINK DON LAWRENCE HAS THE ANSWER, MR. REINER! IF HE'S RIGHT, HE HAS A NEW BRILLIANT KITCHEN ENAMEL THAT WILL COST LESS AND DO MORE!

OW  
F



# DIARY LOVES





# DIARY LOVES



OH, HOW AWFUL! DON WILL BE HEART-BROKEN WHEN I TELL HIM HOW THE TEST CAME OUT!

LUCY BARTON, ARE YOU NUTS? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL DON ONE WORD ABOUT THIS!

HIS NEW ENAMEL MEANS BIG SALES, BIG PROFITS... AND A CINCH FOR MY NEW JOB! WITHOUT DON'S ENAMEL, WE'RE LICKED!

JIMMY, YOU... YOU DON'T MEAN WE SHOULD FORGET THIS! BUT WHEN THE ENAMEL IS SOLD, AND OTHERS FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS...?

HOW MANY GALS BURN CHOPS IN A KITCHEN? WHY, WE COULD SELL THIS FOR YEARS WITHOUT A COMPLAINT! USE YOUR HEAD, HONEY!

I... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM! IT'S BEAUTIFUL AND LASTING EXCEPT FOR THAT ONE FLAW!



NOW YOU'RE TALKING! I'LL REPORT IT AS TOPS TOMORROW, WE'LL SELL PLENTY...AND I'LL HAVE THE JOB TO SUPPORT YOU IN STYLE!

ALL... ALL RIGHT, JIMMY! YOU KNOW BEST...AND I DO WANT TO BE MARRIED TO YOU!

THE NEXT MORNING JIMMY DICTATED A THRILLING REPORT, CLAIMING HE COULD SELL A MILLION GALLONS OF DON'S NEW ENAMEL!



...AND IN CONCLUSION, I SAY SLAP IT ON THE MARKET NOW AND CLEAN UP! I'LL GUARANTEE A MILLION IN QUICK SALES!

THAT'S MY REPUTATION YOU'RE FOOLING WITH! I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!



DON'T BE A CHUMP! YOU GAVE IT EVERY TEST, DIDN'T YOU? THEN WHY BE A WET BLANKET?

NOT EVERY TEST! YOU CAN'T DUPLICATE EXPERIENCE IN A LABORATORY! BUT IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S RIGHT, I'M GLAD!

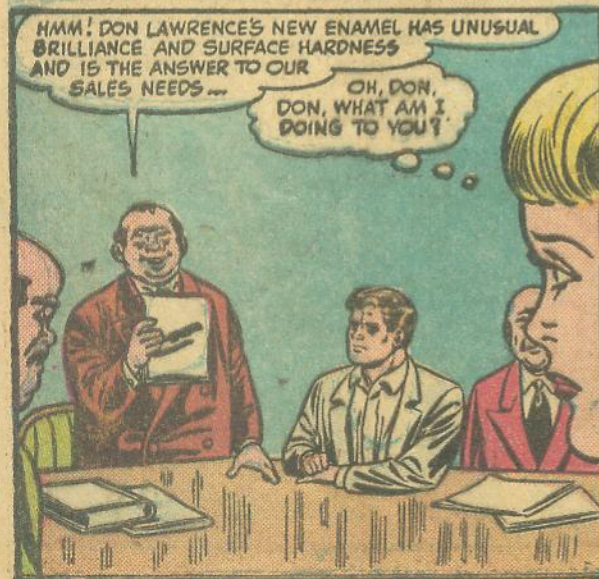


YOU LOOK FUNNY, LUCY! DON'T LET THAT BIG WIND BLOW YOU INTO ANYTHING YOU CAN'T BE PROUD OF! YOU HAVE TO LIVE WITH YOURSELF!

DON, I RESENT YOUR ATTITUDE! WITHOUT THE SALES JIMMY MAKES, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE A JOB! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS!

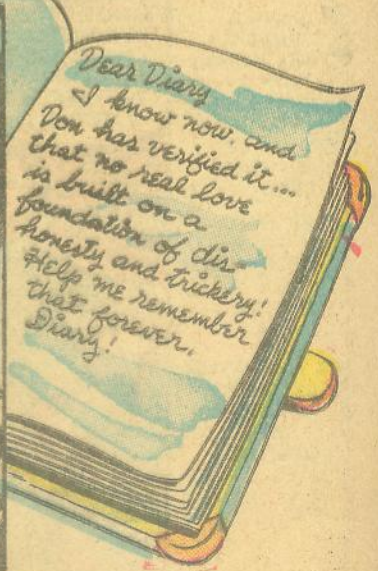


# DIARY LOVES





DIARY LOVES

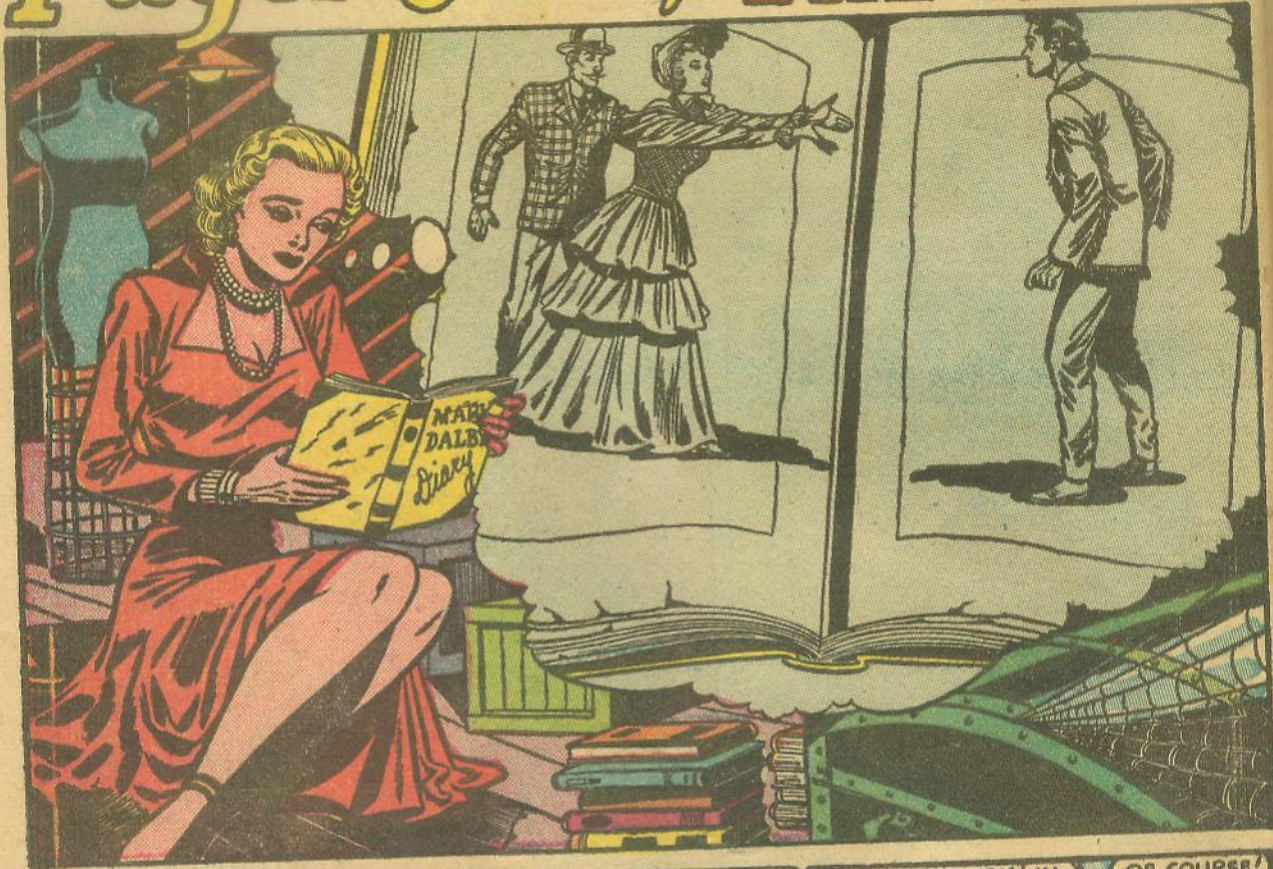




DIARY LOVES

**I** FELT SURE THAT NO ONE HAD EVER FACED SUCH A WEIGHTY PROBLEM AS MINE, UNTIL I RUMMAGED IN THE ATTIC AND CAME UPON MY GRANDMOTHER'S DIARY! THERE I READ A STORY THAT GAVE ME A LESSON IN LOVE! I DECIDED MY FUTURE FROM THOSE---

# Pages Out of THE PAST



**I** DONNA PRESTON, WAS A GIRL WITH A TROUBLED MIND! I LOVED PAUL GRANT- OF THAT I WAS CERTAIN! OUR WEDDING DAY WAS ONLY A WEEK AWAY! BUT IT WAS THE LIFE HE PLANNED FOR US THAT CAUSED MY CONFLICT!

HONEY, THE RANCH IN WYOMING IS OURS! I MADE THE DOWN PAYMENT AND SIGNED THE PAPERS TODAY!

THAT'S FINE, PAUL! IT--- IT'S JUST WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

THAT AND YOU! IN A WEEK WE'LL BE MARRIED AND HEADING FOR GOD'S COUNTRY! HAPPY?

OF COURSE! WHY SHOULDN'T I BE?





BUT I WASN'T BEING TRUTHFUL! THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING EVERYTHING BEHIND AND LIVING ON A FORSAKEN PRAIRIE FILLED ME WITH FOREBODINGS! THEN I MET STAN HAINES! WHY HADN'T FATE BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO LET ME FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM?



YET, I WAS SORELY TEMPTED!



EVEN WHEN, A FEW DAYS LATER, I WENT TO THE ATTIC TO GET A TRUNK AND START PACKING MY THINGS, I HAD MISGIVINGS!



I THUMBED THROUGH THE PAGES, YELLOW WITH AGE AND CAME UPON THE FOLLOWING:

*I am greatly grieved Mother and father have arranged a marriage for me with Franklin Lockwood! But my heart belongs to Thomas Preston, even though he is a poor farmer*



# DIARY LOVES

**I** READ ON AND PIECED TOGETHER A STORY OF HEARTBREAK, OF HARDSHIP, AND OF UNDYING DEVOTION!

BUT, FATHER, DON'T MY OWN WISHES MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU? I DON'T WANT TO MARRY FRANKLIN LOCKWOOD! I LOVE TOM PRESTON!

PRESTON! PAH! THE PRESTONS NEVER AMOUNTED TO TWO WHITS!

BUT THE LOCKWOODS ARE PEOPLE OF MEANS! FRANKLIN COMES FROM A FINE FAMILY! HE'D BE A SON-IN-LAW TO BE PROUD OF! I KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR MY DAUGHTER!

THAT'S RIGHT, MARY! FATHER KNOWS BEST!

TOM, TOM! HOW CAN THEY DO THIS TO US? I WISH, I COULD DIE!

**T**HE DIARY RECORDS THAT SHE MET TOM ONCE AGAIN UNDER THE LILAC BUSHES AND THAT IT WAS A TENDER AND TEARFUL FAREWELL!

TOM! I HAD TO SEE YOU JUST ONCE MORE BEFORE MY WEDDING!

I GOT YOUR NOTE AND CAME HERE AS YOU SAID! BUT IT REALLY ISN'T RIGHT!

BEING WITH YOU IS ALWAYS RIGHT TO ME! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN GO ON WITHOUT YOU! WHAT WILL YOU DO?

I DECIDED TODAY! THERE'S NEW LAND BEING OPENED IN THE OKLAHOMA TERRITORY! I'M GOING OUT THERE AND STAKE A CLAIM! I HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

AND I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN! DARLING, TAKE ME WITH YOU!

I'D LIKE THAT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! BUT YOU MUST ABIDE BY YOUR PARENTS' WISHES, MARY! AND THEY'RE RIGHT--I HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER!

GOOD-BYE, MY DEAREST! I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!

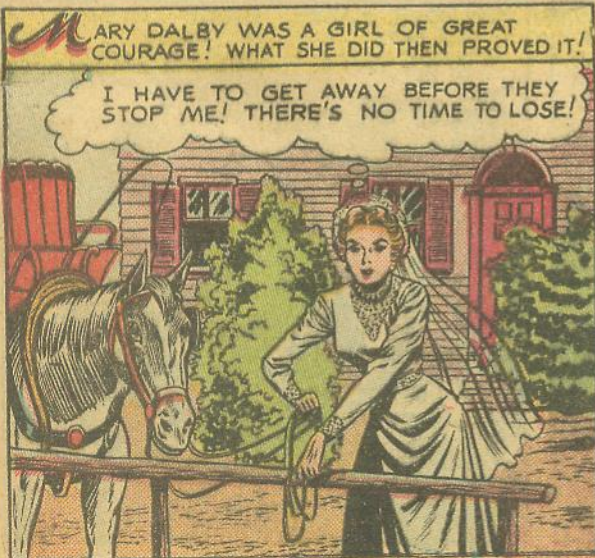
OH, TOM! SOBE IT'S WRONG--ALL WRONG! I BELIEVE MY HEART WILL BREAK!



DIARY LOVES



GRAND-MA'S WEDDING DAY ARRIVED! SHE WROTE THAT SHE TRIED TO BE GAY TO CONCEAL HER ANGUISH!





# DIARY LOVES

MARY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I RAN AWAY FROM MY WEDDING! DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT ME! WE'LL GO TO OKLAHOMA TERRITORY TOGETHER!

BE SURE OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING MY DEAR! IT'LL BE A HARD LIFE!

I'LL BE WITH YOU! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! NOTHING ELSE!

AND THAT'S HOW THEY BEGAN THEIR LIFE TOGETHER---HEADING WEST IN A COVERED WAGON



THEY STOPPED AT A RECTORY THAT DAY AND WERE MARRIED TO SHARE THEIR JOYS AND SORROWS "FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE!"

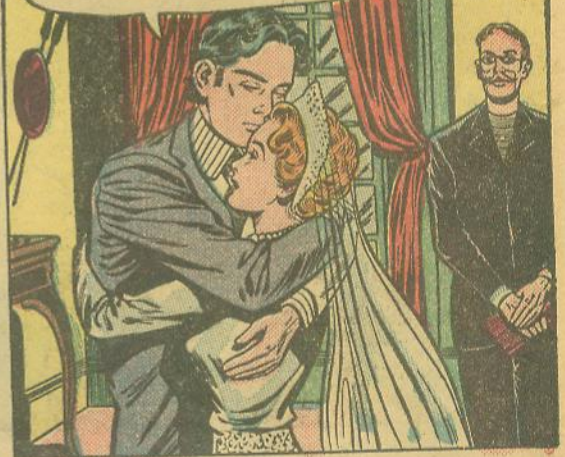


DO YOU, MARY DALBY, TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?

I DO!



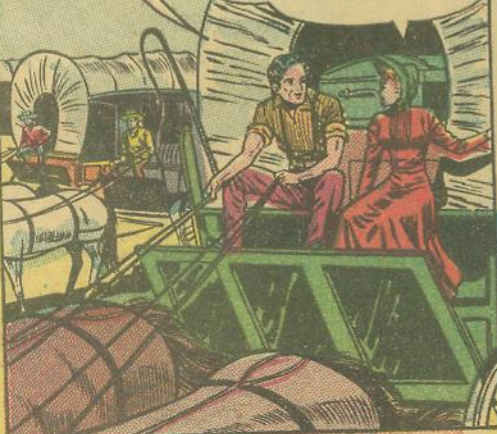
MY DARLING! I HOPE YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS! I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!



IT WAS A LONG, HARD JOURNEY BEFORE THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION BUT ON APRIL 22, 1889 THEY WERE LINED UP WITH THE OTHERS --- READY TO MAKE THE DASH INTO THE NEW LAND!

THIS IS IT! FIRST THERE GETS FIRST CHOICE!

IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFE - TIME! WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOSE?



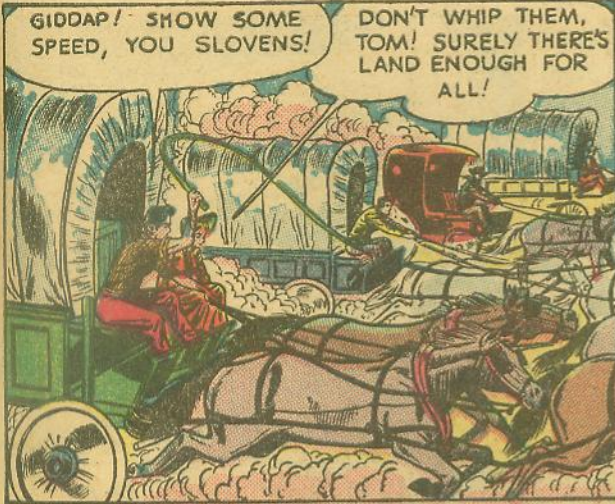
ON YOUR MARK! GET SET! YOU'RE OFF!

LET'S GO!



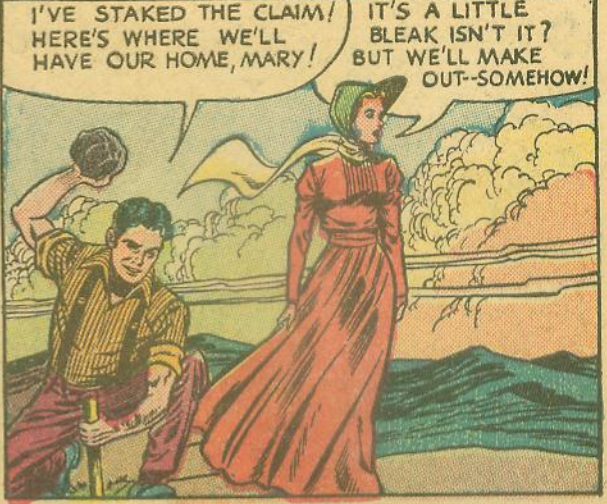


# DIARY LOVES



GIDDAP! SHOW SOME SPEED, YOU SLOVENS!

DON'T WHIP THEM, TOM! SURELY THERE'S LAND ENOUGH FOR ALL!



I'VE STAKED THE CLAIM! HERE'S WHERE WE'LL HAVE OUR HOME, MARY!

IT'S A LITTLE BLEAK ISN'T IT? BUT WE'LL MAKE OUT-SOMEHOW!

THEY WERE CALLED "SOONERS" THOSE PEOPLE WHO POPULATED THAT GOVERNMENT LAND! AND LIFE WASN'T EASY! FOR A LONG TIME, THEY LIVED IN THE COVERED WAGON!

GOOD NEWS MONEY! SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS ARE COMING OVER NEXT WEEK TO HELP ME BUILD A HOUSE!

A REAL HOUSE! YOU MEAN WE WON'T HAVE TO LIVE IN THESE CRAMPED QUARTERS MUCH LONGER?

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? PRETTY NICE FOR A MUD HUT, MUH?

IT'S WONDERFUL! TO ME, IT LOOKS LIKE A MANSION! AT LAST, WE HAVE A HOME OF OUR OWN!

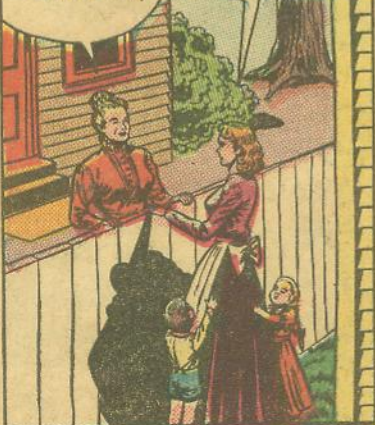
LATER ON, GRANDMA DEVOTED AN ENTIRE PAGE IN HER DIARY TO A LETTER SHE RECEIVED FROM HOME!

*I was so happy today that I cried. A letter came from mother and father, the first I had. I had written to tell them about the baby. They have forgiven me and are coming for a visit.*

TIME PASSED AND BOTH GRANDPA AND OKLAHOMA PROSPERED! HE BUILT A BIG FRAME HOUSE FOR MARY! AND A TOWN GREW AROUND THEM! SHE WAS NO LONGER LONELY!

WHY DON'T YOU ALL COME OVER TONIGHT AND LOOK AT OUR MAGIC LANTERN?

WE'D JUST LOVE TO! IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE GOOD NEIGHBORS!



SHE WROTE ABOUT THE TIME THEY SAT FOR A FAMILY PORTRAIT! I REMEMBER HAVING SEEN THE PICTURE IN OUR ALBUM! IT WAS 1902! THE BABY IS MY DAD!

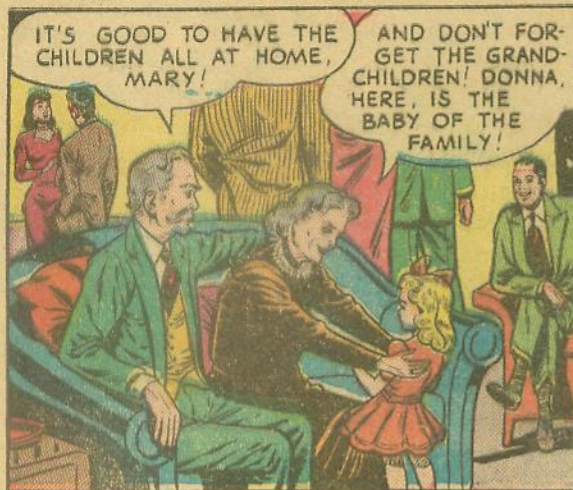


THAT'S IT! HOLD IT!



REMEMBER, TOO, THE GOLDEN WEDDING DAY SHE MENTIONS! I WAS EIGHT!

MARY AND TOM, MY GRANDMA AND GRANDPA ARE GONE NOW! BUT THERE WAS ONE ENTRY IN HER DIARY THAT SEEMED TO BE WRITTEN THERE JUST FOR ME.



Tom and I knew many hardships but we were always happy! No sacrifice is too great where there is love! The greatest wealth in the world is the happiness of true love!



THEY SAY THAT HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF! MAYBE IT'S TRUE! GRANDMA COULD HAVE MARRIED A MAN WHO WOULD GIVE HER LUXURIES, JUST LIKE ME!



BUT SHE HAD THE COURAGE TO FOLLOW HER HEART! AND SO WILL I!



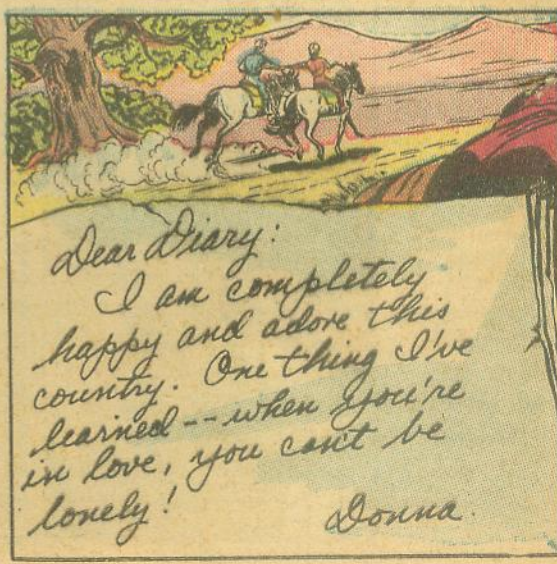
I'LL TAKE THIS DIARY WITH ME! IF I EVER HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT MY DECISION, I'LL READ IT AGAIN!

A FEW DAYS LATER, PAUL AND I WERE MARRIED AND LEFT AT ONCE FOR OUR RANCH HOME IN WYOMING!



HONEY, THIS WON'T BE ALL A BED OF ROSES! WE MAY HAVE A LITTLE TOUGH SLEDDING FOR A WHILE!

DON'T WORRY, DARLING! WE'LL SEE IT THROUGH TOGETHER!



Dear Diary:  
I am completely happy and adore this country. One thing I've learned -- when you're in love, you can't be lonely!  
Donna



# THE BOLD APPROACH

**R**AILWAY stations have always held a strange appeal for me, especially the giant terminals of great cities. I love to stand and watch the throngs of people rushing to trains or the masses of them crowding through a gate after one has arrived! To see their good-byes and hellos and try to imagine what's back of each little human drama.

That's the way I was, just standing there and staring, when this whole thing happened. My boss had asked me to stop by on my way home with regard to some reservations and, my business accomplished, I gave in to my favorite pastime of looking on! It never occurred to me that anyone would notice the small spectator in the simple suit and the hat with a feather and a veil!

Suddenly I was swept off my feet, grabbed up by strong masculine arms, and kissed so hard that my head swam! It all happened so fast that I was speechless! He put me down and I looked up into the face of a handsome young soldier, a total stranger to me, and I didn't say a word. I just stood there, dumb with astonishment!

"Say, aren't you glad to see me?" he asked. "You haven't even—wait a minute! Have I made a mistake? Are you or aren't you Amanda?"

"I guess you've made a mistake, all right," I answered, getting my voice back. "I'm certainly no Amanda. My name's June Jarvis!"

"Omigosh! Can you ever forgive me?" he apologized. "My buddy wrote that his . . . er . . . his sis would meet me here. Said she'd be wearing a hat with a feather and a veil. I was always sweet on the kid only I haven't seen her for several years!"

"I understand," I assured him. But I really didn't. That was certainly a meaningful kiss to be giving to somebody he hadn't seen for years and didn't even recognize! At least, it had the effect on me of causing the blood to tingle in my veins and creating an immediate jealous dislike for Amanda.

"You'd better start looking around for her," I suggested. But as we looked at the swarming

crowd, it appeared that practically every woman in the place was wearing a hat with a feather and a veil.

"No use," he concluded. "And I haven't the vaguest notion how to reach her! Guess I'll just have to do the town by myself unless you'll go with me!"

I tried to appear reluctant but I wasn't. "I'll go," I finally said, "but maybe first you'd better tell me your name!"

It was Dick Reed! And so Dick and I, after our strange meeting, went out for a wonderful evening. As I wrote later in my diary:

Dear Diary,

I have another date with Dick for tomorrow. I can't quite get the pitch on Amanda. He doesn't seem a bit worried about not meeting her. And, frankly, I'm glad. The whole situation has been fun and romantic and I like him more than a lot.

That was Friday night and Dick had a three-day pass. We spent an exciting, rapturous weekend in what turned out to be a whirlwind romance. We had both fallen happily in love and before the three days were over, he had proposed.

There was no doubt about my answer. Only one thing still puzzled me and I had to find out about it before I could feel completely easy.

"Darling," I asked him, "what about Amanda? Did you think you were in love with her? You hadn't seen her in years and it seems strange—"

That slick conniver! Do you know what he said?

"I'll confess—there isn't any Amanda! But I saw you standing there and you seemed to be the girl I'd always been looking for! I had to meet you some way and that was as good as any!"

Dear Diary,

Dick says that in the Army they're taught to use the bold approach. He did and it worked. We're soon to be married. I owe it all to Amanda.



# The Snob

*I, Maggy Holmes,*

should be happy! I have everything any girl could desire! I, Mona Mason, one of Hollywood's biggest and most glamorous stars, have just announced my engagement to Dobbs Crane III, only son of one of San Francisco's wealthiest families! He doesn't know that Mona Mason is a fake! That she's only a poor girl named Maggy Holmes, who comes from the wrong side of the tracks, and didn't know a bouillon cup from a demitasse until one short year ago---

CHRIS! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO COME TO MY ENGAGEMENT RECEPTION!

I ONLY WANTED TO SEE IF YOU WERE HAPPY, MONA!

Today is the big day...I leave for Hollywood---

CHOKES YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, MAGGY!

GOODBY, MA! HOPE YOU AND PA'LL BE ABLE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME! WHEN I'M A BIG STAR I'LL SEND FOR YOU, AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORK AGAIN!

YOU TWO BETTER STOP SNIFFIN' AND SOBBIN', OR MAGGY'LL MISS HER TRAIN!

I'M COMING, PA!

1951  
Diary

It still doesn't seem true! Maggy Holmes on her way to Hollywood to become a movie star! Ma and Pa will be proud of me when I make good! They'll never be sorry they gave me their savings to enable me to make this trip.



WHY, THE VERY IDEA! YOU'VE BEEN READING EVERYTHING I'VE WRITTEN!



YES! INTERESTING LITTLE STORY TOO, MAGGY! BUT OLD HAT!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'RE PROBABLY THE TEN-THOUSANDTH GIRL WHOSE HARD-WORKING PARENTS SACRIFICED ALL THEIR SAVINGS SO THAT SHE COULD GET A BREAK IN HOLLYWOOD! MAY I ASK YOU HOW YOU INTEND TO GO ABOUT BECOMING A STAR?



NOW, DON'T GET SORE, MAGGY! I WAS JUST TELLING YOU WHAT *WOULD* HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T MET ME! BUT CHRIS RANDALL HASN'T BEEN A HOLLYWOOD AGENT ALL THESE YEARS FOR NOTHING! I CAN TELL GOOD MATERIAL WHEN I SEE IT! SUPPOSE WE TALK ABOUT IT IN THE DINER OVER A COUPLE OF GOOD FAT STEAKS!

WELL— I—



I soon discovered that Chris' seeming impudence was only a cover-up for a real interest in me and my career! I had never met anyone who could talk so fast! He was different from the stuttering farm boys back in Winona!

W-WHY, I REALLY HADN'T THOUGHT— I THOUGHT SO! WELL, I'LL TELL YOU HOW! YOU'LL SPEND DAYS SITTING NEXT TO A TELEPHONE THAT'LL NEVER RING, AND YOUR NIGHTS CRYING ON THE HARD, LUMPY MATTRESS OF YOUR CHEAP BOARDING-HOUSE BED! WHEN YOUR MONEY FINALLY RUNS OUT, YOU WILL—



YOU SEE, HONEY, BEAUTY IS A DRUG ON THE MARKET IN HOLLYWOOD! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE AN ANGLE TO BE NOTICED THERE! AND I THINK I'VE GOT IT WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED! PROMINENT SOCIALITE COMES TO HOLLYWOOD INCOGNITO TO START BRILLIANT CAREER AS AN ACTRESS! HOW DOES IT SOUND?



YOU WANT TO BE AN ACTRESS, DON'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS YOUR FIRST, AND MOST IMPORTANT ROLE! PUT IT OVER, AND THE REST WILL BE EASY!

IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL— BUT HOW WILL I EVER CONVINCE ANYBODY?

PROMINENT SOCIALITE— ME? GASPS

WHY NOT? OF COURSE YOU'LL NEED A LITTLE ALTERING— BUT I'LL TEACH YOU! I KNOW ALL THE ROPES! THE FIRST THING WE'LL DO IS CHANGE YOUR NAME! WE'LL CALL YOU MONA! MONA MASON! HOW DOES THAT SOUND?





*I've never worked so hard in all my life! I've been learning to walk, learning to talk, learning to act like Mona Mason, society girl, who was presented at court last year, whose parents are travelling abroad, whose brother is a member of a polo-playing set! And, above all, who has no intention of crashing the movies!*  
Chris says I'm better-perfect in my part. I hope so because Ma and Pa's savings are running mighty low!

HURRY, MONA! JUMP INTO YOUR MOST EXPENSIVE BLACK DRESS AND PEARLS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MEET SOME OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE AT A TEA I'M GIVING FOR YOU! DAVID ZELNOR, THE BIG PRODUCER, WILL BE THERE! I'M COUNTING ON YOU, HONEY! DON'T MUFF YOUR LINES! OH, CHRIS! I-I'M NERVOUS!



MONA, MY DEAR, I WANT YOU TO MEET DAVID ZELNOR, ONE OF THE BIGGEST AND MOST INFLUENTIAL PRODUCERS IN HOLLYWOOD! DAVE, THIS IS MISS MASON OF NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS AND THE RIVIERA!



SO NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. ZELNOR!

TELL ME, MISS MASON--DO YOU PLAN TO STAY IN HOLLYWOOD LONG? HEAVENS, NO, MR. ZELNOR! I'M PLANNING TO FLY EAST NEXT WEEK! MY BROTHER GLINT IS PLAYING IN THE POLO MATCHES AND I PROMISED I'D BE THERE TO SEE HIM!



THAT'S A PITY, MISS MASON! IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO, WITH YOUR LOOKS AND POISE AND CHARM, YOU'D BE A NATURAL IN THE MOVIES! I'M NOT FLATTERED, MR. ZELNOR! THE GAUDY TINSEL OF THE CINEMA HAS NEVER APPEALED TO MY SIMPLE TASTES! IF I SHOULD EVER DECIDE TO ENTER THE ACTING PROFESSION, IT WILL BE THROUGH THE LEGITIMATE THEATRE!



This was my first chance at my new role, and I played it to the hilt! I prayed Mr. Zelnor hadn't detected the chattering of my teeth or the knocking of my knees! Mr. Zelnor was very important to our plans--he was the fish we were angling for!

WAS I ALL RIGHT, CHRIS? ALL RIGHT, MONA? YOU WERE SUPERB! THE MORE YOU INSULT HOLLYWOOD, THE BETTER THEY LIKE YOU! THE ONLY TIME THEY'LL RUN AFTER ANYTHING IS WHEN THEY THINK THEY CAN'T GET IT! YOU CAN TAKE IT FROM ME, YOU'LL HAVE A JUICY CONTRACT BY THE END OF THE WEEK!



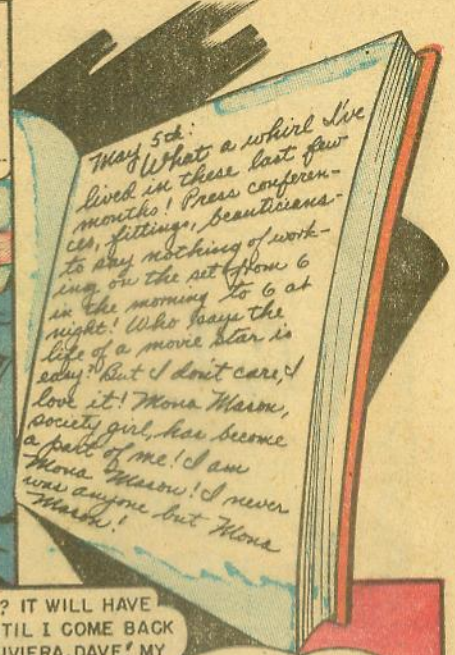
OH, CHRIS! I OWE IT ALL TO YOU! YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S WONDERFUL, MONA! YOU KNOW, DARLING, I'M BECOMING VERY FOND OF YOU!



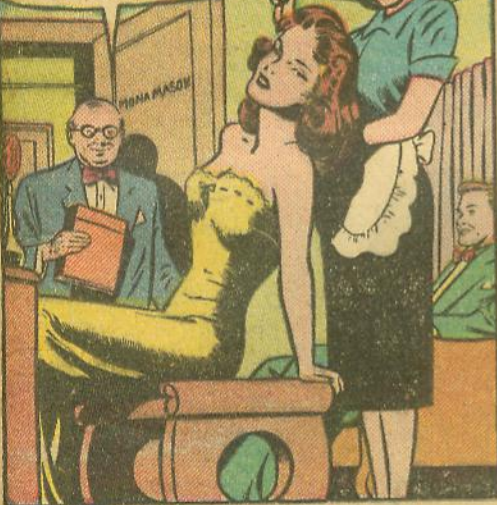
My heart leaped suddenly, poised in mid-air for a moment, then resumed its rhythmic beat! Chris could do that to me! But, with the whole world to conquer before me, I wasn't ~~get ready to surrender--even to him!~~



Chris was right! Just six days after his tea, I had been signed to a long-term contract with Zellnor Studios! Without even a test! In my wildest dreams I never believed it would be so easy!



WELL, MONA DEAR--HOW DO YOU FEEL? I'VE COME WITH PLANS FOR YOUR FIRST PICTURE!



I stifled an impulse to ask excitedly what it would be about--but Mona Mason must never be enthusiastic about anything! Mona Mason must be bored--blase!

A PICTURE? IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I COME BACK FROM THE RIVIERA, DAVE! MY VISIT IS OVERDUE NOW!



MONA, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO RUN OUT ON US AFTER WE'VE SPENT THOUSANDS ON PUBLICITY, BUILDING YOU UP! IN THIS FIRST PICTURE, YOU PLAY A POOR GIRL FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS--

I could have told him not to go any further! I wouldn't need any rehearsals for that part!



SOME OTHER TIME, DAVE! I MUST TAKE MY NAP NOW! YOU RICH SOCIETY GIRLS! WHAT YOU NEED ARE A COUPLE OF HARD KNOCKS!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? ZELNOR STANDS ON HIS HEAD TO PUT A SOCIETY GIRL FROM THE BLUE BOOK UNDER CONTRACT--THEN THE FIRST THING HE DOES IS GIVE HER THE PART OF A POOR, WORKING GIRL! WELL, THAT'S HOLLYWOOD!





September 10th:  
I'm writing this in my new home in Beverly Hills - complete with tennis court and swimming pool! It's a beautiful house, big and grand! Much grander than the one Chris owns, a few doors away!

MISS MASON -- MR. RANDALL IS DOWNSTAIRS WAITING TO TAKE YOU TO THE PREMIERE!

WELL, MONA, **HEARTS UNDAUNTED** OUR BIG OPENS TONIGHT, AND A NEW STAR WILL BE BORN! THIS IS YOUR BIG NIGHT!

NIGHT, CHRIS! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU!



I WANT US ALWAYS TO DO EVERYTHING TOGETHER! MONA, YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED BY NOW -- I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU DARLING! I WANT TO MARRY YOU!

CHRIS -- CHRIS --

For one wild, sweet, delirious moment I unleashed my soul! It would be so easy to say yes to Chris! He was everything my quivering heart -- my pulsating blood was crying for! But my head had other plans for Mona Mason! Plans that did not include Chris Randall! I wrapped up my heart again --

I -- I'M SORRY, CHRIS -- IT WOULDN'T WORK OUT!

BUT WHY NOT, MONA? YOU LOVE ME! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!



How could I explain to Chris that Mona Mason was just beginning to try her wings? That she wanted to sever all connections with the past and forget all about Maggy Holmes!

WORLD PREMIER MONA MASON **HEARTS UNDAUNTED** PRODUCTION

PLEASE, CHRIS! I'D RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT IT JUST NOW!

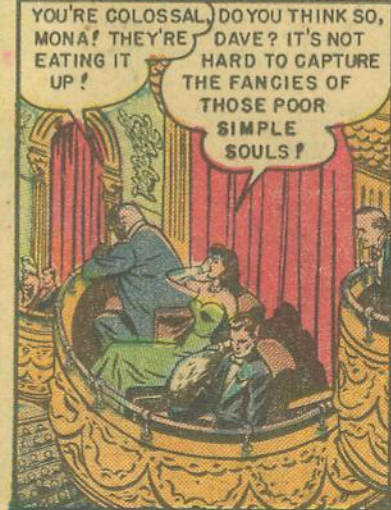
Before the picture was half over, I knew I was a success! I tried to be nonchalant about Dave Zellnor's enthusiasm!

YOU'RE COLOSSAL, MONA! THEY'RE EATING IT UP!

DO YOU THINK SO, DAVE? IT'S NOT HARD TO CAPTURE THE FANCIES OF THOSE POOR SIMPLE SOULS!

THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WHO WANTS TO MEET YOU AFTER THE SHOWING! DOBBY GRANE OF SAN FRANCISCO! SHALL I BRING HIM OVER?

I could hardly conceal my eagerness! I had often read about Dobbs Grane III in the society columns! He was the only son of one of San Francisco's oldest and richest families! I knew now why I had rejected Chris! Mona Mason had to have the best -- the very best!



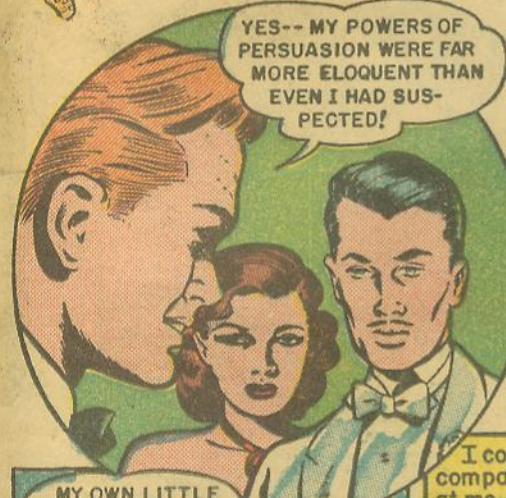


# DIARY LOVES

I didn't see much of the rest of the picture! I was thinking--scheming! By the time it was over, I had made up my mind that I would marry Dobbs Crane III! It didn't matter that I had not yet met him--that I might not love him!



It wasn't hard to get Dobby to propose! From the first moment I could twist him around my little finger! It was all so easy--too easy! Because of Mona Mason's social background, his family received me with open arms! My engagement reception was the swankiest affair Hollywood had ever seen! Everything was going smoothly, until--



Chris had a way of striking where it hurt the most! I looked up at him, about to make an angry retort! But the words froze on my lips as my heart constricted--seemed to stop--then began to pound frenziedly! No! No! It couldn't be true--it couldn't be!



I could feel the whole company gazing curiously at me--questioningly--amused! I thought fast! It might not be too late to bluff my way out of this!





# DIARY LOVES

I had put it over! In a few minutes, the party resumed without anyone realizing I had just had the narrowest escape in my life! But the rest of the evening was a nightmare, and I could scarcely wait until it was over before I ran over to Chris's house!



WHERE ARE THEY, CHRIS? WHERE ARE MY PARENTS?

DO YOU WANT TO SEE THEM, MONA?

OF COURSE I WANT TO SEE THEM! I HAVE TO SEND THEM BACK TO THE FARM AT ONCE! DO THEY WANT TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT WAS HOW YOU FELT--

FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING WORTH SAYING IN YOU, MONA! SOME LITTLE PART OF MAGGY HOLMES LEFT UNTOUCHED UNDER THAT GLOSSY VENEER! BUT I WAS WRONG! FORGET ABOUT YOUR FOLKS, MONA! I'LL SEE THAT THEY DON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--



WHY WON'T CHRIS UNDERSTAND? SOBE! I STILL LOVE MY PARENTS! I JUST CAN'T LET EVERYBODY KNOW WHO THEY ARE! SOBE! DOBBY WOULD NEVER MARRY ME IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH! SOBE! SOBE!

I looked in the mirror! What I saw was Mona Mason, beautiful, hard, smooth and shining-- a stranger to me! For the first time my determination wavered! I was no longer sure I was going in the right direction!

I'M TIRED! EVERYTHING WILL LOOK BETTER IN THE MORNING AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!



WHAT'S THAT? A FIRE!!

Frantically, I ran outside! My heart chilled with fear when I saw Chris's house go up in shooting, searing flames! Chris was in there-- and Ma and Pa! Were they trapped in that blazing inferno?







Inside there was nothing but dense, black smoke billowing around us! The acrid smell filled my nostrils, stung my eyes, pressed down on my lungs until I reeled and gasped for breath!



Was I dreaming? No, that was my father's voice I heard—faint—filled with terror and despair!

The utter hopelessness of it all pressed down upon me! Chris—honest, loving, sincere—a good friend, and the man I loved! My mother and father—humble, kind, self-sacrificing—I had given them up! Thrown them away! And now it was too late! They'd never know how much I loved them—wanted them all!





Then everything went black, and I felt myself sinking, sinking--I kept hearing Chris calling to me, and I tried desperately to get through to him!

CHRIS! MA AND PA! ARE THEY ALL RIGHT?

THEY'RE FINE, MISS MASON! YOUR PARENTS WERE OVERCOME BY SMOKE, BUT THEY'LL RECOVER! MR.

RANDALL IS ALL RIGHT ALSO!



MONA! HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS? IT'S SCANDALOUS!



# Record

## MONA MASON MODERN CINDERELLA

In a spectacular rescue, a famous movie star, and her agent, saved her parents in one of the worst fires in the history of Beverly Hills! The house collapsed and sodas

the legend of Mona Mason, society girl, whose real name is Maggy Holmes, a poor farm girl from Winona W.

Dobby was gone--my career ruined! But I didn't care! I wanted only the forgiveness of my parents--and another chance to win Chris's love

WE'LL SUE THIS FILTHY TABLOID FOR EVERY CENT IT'S GOT! I'VE SUMMONED THE PRESS SO THAT YOU I-I CAN DENY THIS FANTASTIC STORY!

I-I CAN'T DENY IT, DOBBY! IT'S TRUE!



WHAT? TRUE? YOU'VE MADE ME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF HOLLYWOOD! MY FAMILY WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE THIS BLOW! YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT THIS WASHES US UP!

YES, DOBBY-- THIS WASHES US UP!



CHRIS! CHRIS! SOBE IS IT TOO LATE? CAN YOU EVER LOVE ME AGAIN? SOBE



OH, CHRIS--I'VE BEEN A BLIND, NASTY LITTLE SNOB! BUT THAT'S ALL OVER! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, DARLING!

I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU, DARLING!



November 12th: Chris and I had a quiet wedding, with only my parents to give us their blessings. I did intend of running my career, everything that had happened ruined me all the more to my pain! Now Mona is at last at peace with herself! She is over with Maggy Holmes Randall!



# "Sally's Wedding is next month"

A STORY THAT TELLS  
WHAT BROUGHT TOGETHER TWO  
PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NEVER  
HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE

LET'S face it: Sally was too shy (and too proud) to attract the kind of attention that flatters the female ego. Hers was a problem that has made so many girls and women suffer. To be on the sidelines, to share only in the crumbs instead of the social banquet is indeed hard to bear.

But that wasn't the worst of it. Every human being has the normal right to dream of "the right one for me". Not everyone, however, is willing to gain the spotlight by unusual behavior, or any



action that undermines one's dignity. That was Sally's dilemma. How to attract admirers . . . how to gain popularity without losing the respect of her friends and family.

ONE DAY, Sally learned about Dean Ross and his method of home-study piano playing. After twenty years as a music teacher, Dean Ross came to the conclusion that boring study and piano exercises were not necessary. He believed that most people wanted to play the piano to entertain themselves and their friends. They wanted to play popular music—tunes that could be sung and danced to. On that thought, Dean Ross developed a system that did away with the tiresome work. He made playing the piano the fun it should be.

Sally sent for the Dean Ross piano course that same day. When it arrived, she was delighted. It was so easy, so simple. It was a great thrill to be able to play a song with BOTH hands the very first day, using Dean Ross' patented Automatic Chord Selector. At the next party, Sally was ready. Without a word to anyone about the "magic-like" Dean Ross course, she sat at the piano and began to play!

At that moment a new world opened to Sally . . . a world of happiness and popularity that could never be taken from her. More than that, Sally's playing brought her to the attention of Jim. He turned out to be "Mr. Right". In fact, everything is so right, that all of Sally's friends are spreading the happy news: "Sally's wedding is next month".

YOU, TOO, can play piano with BOTH hands the very first day! Thousands have discovered how to play this fast, easy ABC way. That's a truly amazing fact when you consider that most people who take piano lessons give it up before they have learned to play a familiar melody. The

secret of the Dean Ross Piano Course is that you learn by playing familiar songs with both hands, immediately.

Of course, most beginners can learn to play a simple tune with the right hand. Their problem starts when they try to play the left hand accompaniment. And here is where the Dean Ross Course is better than all the others. All the mystery and disappointment has been removed from piano playing with the invention of the new, Patented, Dean Ross device: the Automatic Chord Selector. You simply place the Automatic Chord Selector on the piano and strike chords with your left hand AT ONCE! It's as though Dean Ross were sitting at your side, guiding your fingers.



U. S. Patent No. 2,473,222

Most people don't expect to become concert pianists. They simply want to play popular and familiar melodies for their own pleasure and to entertain their friends. All this is accomplished with the Dean Ross method . . . without the tiresome drills and boring exercises.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read notes and play any sheet music. You'll play songs everyone enjoys . . .

from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you glide through the 30 lessons and 40 songs, each with a special Dean Ross play-at-once arrangement.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home, for the bargain price of just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness . . . Now you, too, can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute. Send for the Dean Ross Complete Piano Course, including the Patented Automatic Chord Selector.

YOU HAVE 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands, or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep, in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so send for your course today from DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, Inc., Dept. C-206, 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. NOTE: If you send payment with your order, we will pay all postage charges. Same Automatic Chord Selector and Refund Offer, of course.



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